



Editorial Comment

COMING HOME TO ROOST

The South African agony-hidden history is replete with instances which bespeak the inevitable collapse of the power – and war-mongering clique currently ruling the roost in our country.

While some of the happenings have unfailingly caused the attention of the world to be riveted upon South Africa, for example, Sharpeville and the wanton shooting of miners; the June 1976 massacre of unarmed schoolchildren protesting against a hideous and dehumanizing system, the attendant bloodshed that followed from Soweto to Sibasa, from Kwa-Zakhele to KwaMashu, spelled the inexorable doom of South Africa.

TREMORS

There were ripples which produced tremors which – if we follow the logical precept of progression – will give rise to something as thunderous and as scorching as an erupting volcano. Some people, metaphorically speaking, would get a brain haemorrhage at the mere thought of a volcano erupting near their fine split-level homes; many others, especially the homeless, would look at the fire and molten lava with pyromaniacal glee. The young men and women who were slain in that unspeakable orgy of

savagery on June 16, 1976, their surviving compatriots, are the ones who'll fashion houses from the lava when it solidifies and becomes a steady rock on which all future generations can stand.

CATALYST

A catalyst of this movement to completely eradicate all seeds and vestiges of the corrupt, inhuman, retrograde apartheid system is unquestionably the African National Congress. Its armed wing, Umkhonto We Sizwe, working on the ingenuous operational patterns of a time-tested leadership (70 years, after all, is not a short period) has caused the Pretoria racists to mouth incoherent ignities that waft all over the country like poison gas. Umkhonto We Sizwe ranks have been richly swelled by a lot of young men and women who left their country, albeit with the greatest reluctance, after the terror was unleashed in June 1976. Solomon Mahlangu, The Siverton Trio, the Pretoria Six, SASOL, Voortrekkershoogte, to name a few, are emotionally charged names of people and places that have widened the crack on the regime's wall. And South Africa is everyday trumpeting how it intends to paper the cracks.

Comrade President O.R. Tambo, after the dastardly and cold-blooded murder of ANC and SACTU comrades in Matola, Mozambique, made it clear that the blacks of our country are not the only ones who have the monopoly to bleed. This, translated into simple English means that since 1982 is the Year of Unity in Action the chickens of all those slain by the fascist regime for all these bleeding centuries, from coast to coast, are coming to roost in Pretoria.

**FORWARD TO THE 6TH
ANNIVERSARY OF
JUNE 16**